
Last Word to Vacationers.

Three Masses are being offered Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday this week,

1. That Christ will bless you, keep each of you free from sin and bodily harm during the holidays;

2. That, by His grace, any student— if there is one—who has not been to the sacraments, will be moved with contrition and amendment.

Go home clean. Come back the same way.

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Before you leave the campus you can find facilities for confession in Dillon, Howard and Cavanaugh

1. All morning till noon, and
2. All evening, 6:30 till 10:00.

There's not a thing in the world to be scared of. Everything to gain: God's love, self-confidence, good cheer.

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Congratulations, your Novena for Parents out-topped last year's. For the nine day stretch, 15356 Communions. Daily average, 1706. Carry on at home. Spend some time with your parents!

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If the "Ninth Apologist" will drop in, perhaps his worthwhile suggestion about letter-writing can be worked out.

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That $86.63 in the Poor Fund is slipping. FOR SALE: "Done" Christmas cards at the bookstore, $1 a dozen, 10¢ apiece. Proceeds to two worthy students and the Missions.

WANTED: The prayers of 120,000 Bulletin readers for a successful year in 1939.

TRAIERS: (deceased) uncle of Cyprian (’38) and Harold (’34) Sporl; Gene Kelly (11th anniversary Mass being said here); grandmother of Park Mullen (Howard); godmother of Frank Gunter (Howard); father of Joe Cannon, '27. Ill, (critically) Rev. Laurence Sullivan, C.S.C.; friend of Father Molter, C.S.C. (operation); uncle of Noel McCurry (Correll); friend of Paul Scully (Patin); Rev. J. O. Boone (Pittsburgh); mother of brother Casimir, C.S.C. (serious operation); mother of Joseph Newhaus. One thanks-giving; four special intentions.

"They told me at the hospital they can do nothing for my heart. You see, Father, I get four dollars a week from the Welfare. I pay two dollars for rent and live on the other two, so I don't have much. If I could do some odd job now and then, it would help, but I cannot. I want to thank you for the Religious Bulletin. At least six others read it. And then I get them back. I am sending you a little book which was given to me. The title is: "Morning Thoughts To Cheer the Day."

If anyone can afford a-nite for this gentleman, the Bulletin will be glad to pass it on to him. Put your donation in a marked envelope and slip it under the door in Cavanaugh, Howard or Dillon. May God reward you on Christmas Day.

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In Indianapolis a grand man died the other day, father of William J. Mooney, Jr., '15. The elder Mooney was a successful business man who worked up from small beginnings. His success lay not in accumulating wealth, but in distributing wealth to Christ's poor. He was forever "fixing up" someone—new clothes, food, better comfort.

He used to call for the bodies of old men who had died penniless at the Little Sisters of the Poor and see to their careful burial.

At his own funeral the poor turned out in hundreds. He was one of them. He was poor in spirit. If you live as he did, for "Others," the poor will pray when you die.

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